

The undersigned proposes to publish, so soon as a sufficient number of subscribers shall have been obtained to justify the undertaking, a daily afternoon paper, to be called "The Daily Evening Star."

"The Star" is designed to supply a desideratum which has long existed at the Metropolis of the nation. Free from party trammels and sectarian influences, it will preserve a strict neutrality, and, whilst maintaining a fearless spirit of independence will be devoted, in an especial manner, to the local interests of the beautiful city which bears the honored name of Washington, and to the welfare and happiness of the large and growing population within its borders. To develop the resources of the Metropolis—to increase and facilitate its mercantile operations—to foster and encourage its industrial pursuits—to stimulate its business and trade—to accelerate its progress in the march to power and greatness—these shall be the main objects of the paper.

"The Star" will also beam forth intelligence from all sections of the country, by telegraph and mail, and give it in a form so condensed as not to render it necessary to sift a bushel of chaff before finding a grain of wheat. The articles, editorial and select, will be brief, varied, and sprightly. Nothing shall be admitted into its columns offensive to any religious sect or political party—nothing, in a moral point of view, to which even the most fastidious might object. It is the determination of the publisher to make it a paper which will be a welcome visitor to every family, and one which may be perused not only with pleasure, but with profit.

The editorial department will be under the direction of a gentleman of ability and tact.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION: Subscribers served by the carriers at six cents a week, payable weekly. To mail subscribers \$4 a year; \$2 for six months.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING. In order to prevent persons having but a few lines to advertise paying an extravagant rate, the following schedule will be adopted:

For six lines or less.	For twelve lines or less.
1 insertion \$1.25	1 insertion \$2.50
2 "75	2 " 1.50
3 "50	3 " 1.00
1 week 75	1 week 1.50
2 " 1.00	2 " 2.00
3 " 1.50	3 " 2.50
4 " 2.00	4 " 3.00

JOSEPH B. TATE.

MECHANICS' BANK, GEORGETOWN.

THIS INSTITUTION is now doing a General Banking Business. Office under the Union Hotel, corner Bridge and Washington streets, Georgetown, (D. C.) where its notes will be redeemed in specie.

F. W. CONNELL, Cashier.

GEORGETOWN, (D. C.) 1852.

AN ARRIVAL AT BROWN'S HOTEL.

Just received from the manufactory of Wm. L. McCauley, of Baltimore:

- One case of Patent Cork-Sole Boots
- One case of Double-Sole Boots
- One case Dress Boots

For sale at the Fashionable Boot Store of

dec 4 J. MILLS.

PUTNAM'S MONTHLY.

THE SUBSCRIBERS, responding to the repeated and urgent expressions of wish of eminent and judicious persons in various sections of the country, have decided to commence on the first of January, 1853, an entirely original Periodical, under the above title.

It is intended to combine the lighter characteristics of a popular magazine with the higher and graver qualities of a quarterly review, filling a position hitherto unoccupied in our literature.

While attractive variety for the general reader is thus obtained, there will be an attempt to secure substantial excellence in each department.

To accomplish this we intend that the work in all its mechanical and business aspects shall be such as will meet the views of our most distinguished writers, such a medium as they would seek for in communicating with the world, and such as may tempt some to write ably and profitably who have not hitherto contributed to periodicals.

We intend that all articles admitted into the work shall be literally paid for.

We believe that an ample material exists for such a work; that there is no lack either of talent among our writers or of appreciation on the part of the reading public; and that a properly conducted periodical of this kind may bring to light much true genius as yet undeveloped.

"Putnam's Monthly" will be devoted to the interests of Literature, Science, and Art—in their best and pleasant aspects.

Entirely independent of all merely self-interests, or partisan or sectional leanings, in its management, it will be open to competent writers for free discussion of such topics as are deemed important and of public interest.

The critical department will be wholly independent of the publishers, and as far as possible, of all personal influence or bias. Wholesome castigations of public abuses will be allowed a fair field without fear or favor.

An elevated, yet discriminating and just, both to the literature and to the social condition and prospects of both hemispheres, will be cultivated as a leading principle of the work.

Special attention will be given to matters connected with social policy, municipal regulations, public health and safety, and the practical economies of every-day life.

While a subject needs illustration, or pictorial example such illustrations will be occasionally given; but it is not expected that the success of the work is to depend on what are termed "embellishments."

The following, among many others, have expressed their hearty approval of the plan, and will all give it their general cooperation, while nearly all of them will be contributors to the work:

- Washington Irving, Prof. Lieber,
- Nathl. Hawthorne, R. B. Kimball,
- Fitz Green Halleck, R. Waldo Emerson,
- Rev. Dr. Hawks, Mrs. Kirkland,
- Hon. Geo. Bancroft, Hon. E. G. Squier,
- Hon. Wm. L. Chapin, Prof. Henry Reed,
- Prof. R. Robinson, D. G. Mitchell,
- Rev. Dr. Siliman, Jr., Miss Warner, author of
- Rev. Dr. Wayland, Wide World,
- Rev. E. H. Potter, E. P. Whipple,
- Rev. H. P. Chapin, Miss C. Opper,
- Prof. H. P. Tappan, Rev. Orville Dewey,
- H. W. Longfellow, Miss Edgwick,
- W. C. Bryant, Geo. Sumner,
- Geo. Wm. Curtis, &c., &c.

Price \$3 per annum, or 25 cents per number. Terms of sale, &c., will be given in separate circulars. Orders received by all booksellers throughout the United States and by the publishers.

G. P. PUTNAM & CO., 10 Park Place, New York.

PUTNAM'S POPULAR LIBRARY is still continued semi-monthly.

Daily Evening Star.

VOL. I.

WASHINGTON, TUESDAY AFTERNOON, DECEMBER 28, 1852.

NO. 5.

EVENING STAR.

MILLY GREY.

BY MARY A. DENNISON.

"O, ever let the aged be,
As sacred angels unto thee!"

"Ha, ha, ha!" cried gay Bell Grosvenor, "See yonder country gawky; as I live he is beckoning the coachman. Now, if he gets in there'll be fun, for I do love to plague these green ones. Why, Milly, how you open your great blue eyes; you ain't frightened, are you? Look at her Annie—ha, ha, ha! just look at her."

"But you are not in earnest, Bell?" said Milly, timidly shrinking back into her seat, "you would not be so impolite, so—"

"Our politeness is reserved for the city, dear," broke in Annie; "we consider such fellows as that nobodies; and if they don't want to be laughed at, why they must take an outside place with the coachman, that's all."

"Then you won't catch me sitting on the same seat with you," exclaimed Milly, with a look of alarm, springing away from her cousin and ensconcing herself in a seat opposite.

"So much the better," cried Bell, with a merry laugh, "we can have a good time with both of—hush! here he comes. O, Annie, what a fright!"

The young man unbuttoned the coach door himself, for the horses were going up hill, and springing up the steps rather awkwardly, on account of a large portmanteau he had, seated himself on a seat near Milly. Bell and Annie exchanged looks and bit their lips.

Milly hugged the back of the coach, blushing crimson with shame for her cousins, and the country greeny, who wore a very much soiled coat and a shocking cap, over which a light, thin handkerchief was thrown and fastened under his chin, looked up at them demurely. Once he could not but notice that the object of their mirth was himself, he suddenly put his hand on his throat as if to untie his uncouth capstring—i. e., the end of the handkerchief—but pausing he seemed to change his mind, and let them alone.

"Won't you have my vinaigrette, Milly dear?" said Bell, with an arch smile, and a side glance at the stranger.

"You do look pale," chimed in Annie, tossing back her thick curls; and restraining herself no longer, she burst into a rude laugh, for the poor girl's cheek were distressingly flushed.

"Take my fan coz," exclaimed Bell, proffering it; "the air in this coach is really overpowering;" and she placed her delicate pocket handkerchief to her face.

"I thank you," said Milly, with as much dignity as she could assume, while her lips trembled, "I do not need it."

"She certainly is faint, Annie," said Bell, in a low tone; "come, Milly, you had better set between us where we can support you, you haven't quite room enough on that side."

The thoughtless girl stared, for a blazing black eye flashed upon her; it was only a second, though, that quick, piercing glance, with the fire of fifty outraged dignities, concentrated within it.

"If you please, cousin Bell," said Milly with more spirit than they dreamed she possessed, "don't annoy me any more; I am better pleased with my seat than your rudeness;" and the pretty lip trembled again, and the pretty face looked as if it was going to

The young man turned quickly; the hard expression that had gathered around his mouth melted into some thing akin to a pleasant smile, while the two rebuked cousins were very angry, one might have seen.

There was no more comment until the coach stopped again, this time to take up a fat old lady with a well-worn bonnet, loaded down with innumerable band-boxes and bundles, most of which she insisted on carrying into the coach with her. Here was plenty of material for the merriment of the thoughtless sisters. Bell declared that the band boxes must have once contained old Mrs. Noah's best bonnet, and Annie persisted that if so, that identical bonnet must now be before them.

No sooner was the coach door opened than out sprang the stranger, and taking sundry things from the old lady, deposited them carefully in the inside, all but one, about which she seemed very choice; but just as she performed the laborious feat of stepping within the door, down rolled the paper with a crash; something was destroyed, and Bell and Annie, enjoying her real

distress at the accident, burst into another impertinent laugh.

The old lady could not avoid looking towards them, and as her hair was a little awry and her spectacles crooked, she presented a sight appearing to them so ludicrous that they had their faces almost convulsed with laughter.

"Are these your sisters, sir?" she asked mildly, turning to the gentleman.

"I hope not, madam, he answered, in low and measured tones, 'my sisters respect age, to them gray hairs are too sacred for trifling;' he did not wince, in the least under the angry glance of the mortified girls, now completely silenced, but Milly had thrown her thick veil down, and was weeping all to herself.

"I am going to the house of Dr. James; do you know him sir?" asked the old lady after a few moments of silence.

"I should, madam, for he is my father," said the stranger, with a smile.

The flushed cheeks of Bell grew instantly pale, her eyes met those of her companion, on whose face a similar reaction had taken place.

"My son, Professor L——, lectures in Taunton to-night, and as I have seldom the pleasure of listening to him, he is so often away I thought I would make an effort to visit your house. I am glad he is your father, young man, you do him honor," she continued with a gratified look, "you have his eyes and his forehead—I should know them," the stranger had lifted his cap, taken off his handkerchief, and was wiping the moisture from a magnificent brow, above which the jet black curls hung thick and silky, "I shall have also the pleasure of meeting my son at your house and acquainting him with your politeness towards a strange old woman, who was the subject of some not very flattering remarks."

She did not glance this time towards the young ladies, if she had she would have pitied them; they sat cowering down completely crestfallen. It was indeed a pretty kettle of fish they had prepared for themselves. They, too, were going for the express purpose of hearing Professor L——, one of the most brilliant lecturers of the day, and who had almost been bewitching by the sparkling beauty of Bell Grosvenor when a guest at her father's in the city; so much so that he had been heard to declare he knew not another who appeared to possess so many desirable qualities for a wife. And strangely enough they were going to the very house of the man they had so grossly insulted; for they never could have dreamed the gawky to be the only son of their mother's friend, the rich and influential Dr. James. They knew indeed that he had been for some time expected home from his tour in Europe, but his travel-stained attire and his silence had completely deceived them.

Meanwhile Milly recovered a little from her trouble; the envious veil was thrown back, the two pouting lips restored to their equanimity, the glad, merry eyes, all the brighter for the little wash of tears, rested on either danced over the beautiful prospects of the fields, and trees and rose-lined paths; she, innocent heart had nothing to reproach herself with, and gladly would her cousins have changed places with her.

They sat very silent, trembling and almost fainting, till the stage drew near the broad entrance into the Doctor's grounds: they were still undecided when the coachman said, "The young ladies are to stop here, I believe," and unstrapped the trunks from the huge tongue.

Henry James, after a moment's embarrassment, stepping back to the door, and with a bright smile at Milly, said, as if nothing unpleasant had transpired, "will you allow me to assist you out, young ladies?" How daintily he conducted Milly to the ground; but as the others descended there was a chilling reserve in his manner and a painful confusion in theirs that told how indelible would be the recollection of that unfortunate meeting.

Bell Grosvenor and her sister returned the next day; they could not endure to meet Professor L—— in the presence of his mother; but they have learned a lesson which they will probably treasure for life—not to judge by externals, and to treat old age, even in rags, with a reverence as holy as though it moved about in golden slippers.

"But I am a portionless orphan, Henry."
"But you are the same Milly Gray that sat in the back seat of the old stage, and nobly resisted the influence of wealth and fashion when those rude proud girls would have laughed down the uncouth country-

man. From that moment I loved you, and still more when I perceived your delicate attentions to my father's friend. Believe me, Milly, no true man would trust his happiness with one who would insult gray hairs; there is little heart in such a one however faultless the exterior, and I have such extreme reverence for the aged, that a loathing, impossible for me to express, came over me when I witnessed the behavior of your cousins. They may be wealthy, highly educated, fascinating, but I would no more wed one of them than I would play with a rattlesnake. There! God bless you, Milly—look up, love, and let me tell you that in my eyes you are worth millions, nay, more than all the world."

Bell and Annie Grosvenor are both wedded, but neither of them has professor L—— or Dr. James for a husband. They are, however, very gay and fashionable, if that is any compensation. But Milly, sweet Milly, lives in a beautiful villa in a country town, as happy and devoted a wife and mother as can be found in the wide, wide world.

BLANKETS! BLANKETS!
50 pairs Ribband-bound Blankets
100 do Common Blankets, all sizes
50 do Gray, Blue, and Red Blankets, all sizes
Linen and Cotton Sheetings
White, Red, and Blue Flannels
Together with a general assortment of Dry Goods
WM R. RILEY,
dec 16—34 corner 5th st. and opp. Centre Market.

ALL HAIL! ALL HAIL!!
W. C. CHOATE HAS LATELY DISCOVERED an all-healing SALVE, which will cure Corns, Bunions, Warts, &c., &c. The remedy is safe and sure. No cauterizing substance is used.
Residence 4½ street, one house north of Pennsylvania avenue.
dec 16

BREAD AND MEAT—EAT AND SLEEP.
L. W. WORTHINGTON keeps on D street, THREE doors east of 10th street, a Temperance House where permanent and transient persons can be accommodated with board and lodging. Vacant rooms now on hand.
dec 11—2w

GENTLEMEN'S READY-MADE CLOTHING
And Furnishing Goods of first Quality.
WALL & STEPHENS, Pennsylvania avenue, between 9th and 10th streets, first door east of Iron Hall, would respect fully invite members of Congress, citizens, and strangers, to their large and extensive assortment of READY-MADE CLOTHING and FURNISHING GOODS, which will be found to be the most complete and elegant assortment of fine and fashionable clothing ever offered in this city, which we are determined to sell at the very lowest price, and give entire satisfaction in all cases.
Gentlemen preferring to have their clothing made to order, will please give us a call, where they can make their selections from a large and elegant assortment of CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, AND VESTINGS, which we will furnish in the best style of make and finish, twenty per cent. cheaper than the usual Washington prices.
dec 16

NEW GOODS, NEW GOODS!—We have just received from New York and Philadelphia a splendid assortment of new Goods, consisting in part of—

- 500 yards plaid raw Silks, 37½ cents
- 600 do do very rich
- 700 do 24 inch plaid French Silks, 50 cents
- 800 do do plain Pold de Soie do. very cheap
- 850 do do plain glassa do do
- 900 do do reapi Silks do do
- 1000 do do ture Satins do do
- 850 do very rich brocade Silks
- 1100 do 24, 27, 32, and 36 inch black Silks
- 650 do 24 and 27 inch mourning black Silks
- 350 do 30 inch black ture Satins
- 600 do plain and brocade Silks for evening dresses
- 450 do colored and black watered Silks
- 400 do corded Silks and satins for bonnets
- 1500 do new style Paris Mousdelaines
- 2000 do handsome Mousdelaines at 12½ cents
- 1200 do plain Mousdelaines, all colors
- 1500 do French Merinos, all shades
- 1800 do Coburg Cloths, variety of colors
- 1600 do Black Alpaccas, some extra fine
- 1400 do Lupin Bombasins, great bargains
- 500 pieces new style Ribbands
- 300 yards 6-4 embroidered Cloaking
- 400 do 3-4 do do
- 500 do 7-4 plain Cloth for ladies' cloaks
- 1000 do sack Flannels, assort d colors
- 30 white embroidered Crape Shawls very rich
- 50 long Broche Shawls
- 75 do Bay State do
- 25 Scarfs do
- 50 square Broche Shawls
- 50 plain and embroidered Shawls with silk fringes
- 25 silk and cloth Mantles, Gimps, and Fringes, of all kinds
- 5 cartons fine embroidered Handkerchiefs
- 10 do bordered clear ladies do
- 50 dozen fine linen cambric do

BLANKETS.
22 pairs 13-4 Blankets, very superior
30 do 12-4 do do
40 do 11-4 do do
50 do 10-4 do do
200 do servant's do do
Variety of Cloths, Cassimeres, and Vestings
10 pieces silk ward Flannels
150 do white, red, and yellow Flannels
3000 yards curtain Calico, some first-rate at 6¼ cents
4000 do Calico, good at 4 cents
2500 do Bedticking, some good at 6¼ cents
100 pieces very superior full Cloths
5000 yards bleached and brown Domestic
Cassinetts and Kentucky Jeans
Linen Table Damask
Russia and Huckaback Diapers
Men's silk and lambs wool Shirts and Drawers
Ladies' Merino Vests
20 pieces very rich Damask for curtains
30 do curtain Muslins
Damask and watered Moreens.

CARPETS.
50 pieces best quality Ingrain Carpets
50 do 3-ply do do
25 do very rich velvet do
35 do tapestry Brussels do
100 Rugs, some very handsome
30 pieces sump Carpets.
We respectfully invite purchasers of Dry Goods to favor us with a call before purchasing, as we guarantee to sell much cheaper than they can be had elsewhere in the District.
HALL & BROTHER.
dec 16—

EMBROIDERIES, KID GLOVES, and Hosiery, such as Chemisettes, Collars, Under Sleeves, Pocket Handkerchiefs, Muslin and Cambric Bands, Edgings and Insertings, white and black Silk Hose, white, black, and colored Merino and Cotton Hose, Kid, Silk, Cassimere, and Thread Gloves, with a general assortment of misses' and children's Hosiery and Gloves, may be found by calling at the new Dry Goods Store of
MAXWELL, SEARS & COLLEY,
dec 16 P. n. av. between 9th and 10th sts.

[From the Portland Transcript.]
Fire upon the Hearth.
Ah! yes, memory is busy unlocking her long closed cells where lay the well guarded recollections of the "fireside pleasures" enjoyed "at her feet," who has long since trod the courts of heaven. How vividly the scene comes up before us. The hour of twilight—the lighted fire on the wide, clean-swept hearth, throwing its cheerful light and warmth far into the centre of the room, and keeping at bay the gathering darkness without, which stood grimly at the windows or skulked in the farther corners, shrouding the old clock in its gloomy folds. Then gathered the family circle around the ruddy blaze—those, who, during the day, had been separated by their various duties, meeting here in blest communion. Upon our low stool we sat in the wide chimney corner, or frolicked with "Jumper" upon the mat, ever and anon pausing to listen to the day's experiences of those who had been out to battle with the world. And as the flame flickered upon the hearth, now shooting up in aspiring columns, and again falling to the "fore stick," we watched the play of the advancing and retreating light and shadow upon the faces of the loved ones around, and fancied with each change a new beauty was revealed. And then, strange contrast! what distorted visages stared out upon us from the polished surface of the tall brass andirons! Those old "fire dogs," how bravely they stood the heat that made us retreat to the outer verge of the hearth—how sacredly they were guarded from pin scratch or careless blow—and with what pride the good housewife dwelt upon their beauties! "They cost thirty dollars in Boston!"
How delicious were the roasted apples that grew red upon the hearth; and the popping corn that cracked among the coals. How we startled the timid girls, when, with a sly handful of gunpowder, we fought the grand battle of Bunker Hill, by sprinkling it upon the hot ashes!

Then, again, at the evening's close, when the candle had burnt low, and the book or the knitting had been laid aside, and the storm beat upon casement, and howled in the upper caverns of the wide old chimney—we sat over the dying embers, while fancy drew pictures and saw fortunes in the quivering flame—until the brands snapped asunder, and sprang up lighthouses in either corner. Then came the careful raking up of the ashes—and bed.

All this we saw in the Fire on the Hearth. That fire has gone out—that hearth is desolate. The dear ones that surrounded it are scattered abroad—some are fighting the battle of life under other skies—some have gained the victory, and are sleeping in their graves. Never more shall we all gather around the Fire on the Hearth. But the fires lighted at that hearth upon the altars of the heart are burning still—and shall ever burn. For there lessons of virtue were taught, affections formed, and principles inculcated, that make up our all of life. Blessings on thee, thou ruddy, joyous Fire on the Hearth that hast given us this vision of the past.

Dickens, in the last number of Household Words, gives the following judicious hints to travellers: Start with as little luggage as possible. A carpet-bag, with a coat case at bottom, is enough for any man, and a small tin case to hold a uniform, which is an absolute necessity to a man setting out on the grand tour. For the rest, a plain black morning coat, with grey or brown trousers and waistcoat, makes the best traveling dress. A black coat, some light dress waistcoat, and one pair of dress trousers, is an ample quantity of outer garments; six shirts, the same number of pairs of socks, two neck and six pocket handkerchiefs, and a rolling Russian leather dressing case; one pair of boots on and one off, (elastic kid dress boots pack best,) and a pair of slippers; a Murray's Guide Book, a case of Mordan's pencils, and a sketch book; an India rubber bath, a sponge, and some soap, with a strong purse is the most complete kit necessary. All the rest is more bother than it is worth. A traveler can get his washing done at any of the great hotels in Europe during the night and while he is asleep; as his things get shabby, all the railways on the continent luggage is charged for almost by the ounce, and a new coat may be bought for half the cost of carrying an old one about for a week. A good cloak is best for traveling in winter; an oil-skin cape may be useful in summer, but do not carry either about if you do not want them. In Belgium and Prussia you may send a small portmanteau or carpet-bag cheapest through the post office, and it is sure to arrive safely, which is not the case if sent by rail or diligence, or even if taken with you, and the luxury of being altogether free from baggage in a railway is a thing not to be sneezed at.

A Party of stout countrymen were playing a game of cudgles in the North of England, when a spectator grave observed:—"The rustic amusement of cudgles playing should be abolished, as it endangers the security of the crown."